with me on tour if possible ? Say *yes,* and lighten the drooping heart of yours sincerely,

" WILL TERRISS/'

I have never seen any one at all like Terriss, and my father said the same. The only actor of my father's day, he used to tell me, who had a touch of the same insouciance and lawlessness was Leigh Murray, a famous *jeune premier.*

One night he came into the theatre soaked from head to foot.

" Is it raining, Terriss ? " said some one who noticed that he was wet.

" Looks like it, doesn't it ? " said Terriss carelessly.

Later it came out that he had jumped off a penny steamboat into the Thames and saved a little girl's life. It was pretty brave, I think.

Mr. Pinero, who was no longer a member of the Lyceum company when " Much Ado" was produced, wrote to Henry after the first night that it was " as perfect a representation of a Shakespearean play as I conceive to be possible." " I think," he added, " that the work at your theatre does so much to create new playgoers —which, is what we want, far more I fancy than we want new theatres and perhaps new plays."

A playgoer whose knowledge of the English stage extended over a period of fifty-five years, wrote another nice letter about "Much Ado" which was passed on to me because it had some ridiculously nice things about me in it.

SAVTLB CLUB,
January 13, 1883.

*'My DEAR HENRY,—

" I were an imbecile ingrate if I did not hasten to give you my warmest <u>thanks</u> for the

splendid entertainment of last night- Such a performance is not a grand entertainment merely, or a glorious pastime, although it was all that. It